COMEDY AT THE HOFFMAN HOUSE.

Gene Mactver Fits One of Ble Fourteen

Battle Flags to Col. Ochiltres.

ACT I .- Café of the Hoffman House. Form

gentlemen seated at a table. A bottle of

about his having rought in the southern army?"

"Ha, ha, ha," and three men who were seated at the table began puffing viciously at their cigars. "He didn't fight for the South," ejaculated one of the Ha, ha, fellows. "As I remarked before, it is a romance of the newspaper boys who frequent this place."

lows. "As I remarked before, it is a romance of the newspaper boys who frequent this place."

Act II.—Gen. Henry Ronald MacIver, a soldier of fortune, who has fought under fourteen flags, seated at a table within hearing distance of the gentlemen, overhears the remarks about Col. Ochiltree, jumps up and with a martial tread confronts the four.

"Gentlemen." he remarked in his usual quiet and suave manner, "I beg your pardon for intruding myssif upon you. I do not know who you are, but I have heard you make mention of the name of Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree, and I must say, with all due respect to you as strangers, that you are mistaken in your opinion regarding him. Allow me, please, to say in his absence, that what you have asserted is totally at variance with truth. Gentlemen, I had the distinguished honor of serving as a Confederate soldier, and I can bear testimony that Col. Ochiltree was a Southern officer, and that his record as a gallant soldier and a perfect gentleman cannot be impeached. Gentlemen, I can give further explanation if it need be necessary. Col. Ochiltree may arrive here at any moment, and perhaps he can himself prove that you have through ignorance or prejudice maligned him."

Act III. And Last.—Four gentlemen arise from a table.

ACT III. AND LAST. -Four gentlemen arise

from a table.
"I guess it is time to go up town," said

AMUSEMENTS.

MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN'S

PETE.

DAVI BRAHAM and his Popular Orchestra. WEDNESDAY-MATINKE-SATURDAY.

CASINO. BROADWAY AND SOTH ST.

Evenings at 8. Matines Saturday at 2.

NEARLY 700 PERFORMANCES.

The greatest of all Curic Opers Successes,

RECRIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER.

New and beautiful costumes, appointments, effects, &c. Admission, 50c. Seats secured a month ahead.

UNION SQUARK THEATER, J. M., HILL MY.
18TH WEEK, 14TH TO 13 TH PERFORMANCE.

ROBSON Bronson Howard's Counsely, THE CRANE. HENRIETTA.

Every evening at 8.15. Saturday matinee at 2.

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE PLACE IN NEW YORK to spend a delightful afternoon and evening FOR 50 CENTS,

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

UNION SQUARE, 4TH AVE. AND 19TH ST.

DOCKSTADER'S, B'WAY, BET. SSTR A 29TH STS.

Evenings, MINSTRELS Sat. Mst.,
8.39. BILLY RICE, ENGAGED, WILL SOON APPEAR.

NIBLO'S.

Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcoup, 50c.

LAST WEEK BUT ONE

THE GREAT ENGLISH MELODRAMA.

THE GREAT ENGLISH MELODRAMA RUN OF LUCK

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

CRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

CROSSIC CONTROL OF THE CONTROL OF TRACK.

WEDNESDAY — MATINEE — SATURDAY.

OLIVER BYRON IN THE INSIDE TRACK.

NEXT WEEK-FANNY DAVENPORT AS FEDORA.

NEXT SUNDAY—FROF. CROMWELL'S

UNIQUE LECTURE OF 3 STRANGE CITIES.

LINGUIST AVENUE THEATRE.

OPERA

THIS (TURNDAY) AND SATURDAY EVENINGS,

DAUGHTER OF THE REGISTENT (by request).

WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS,

THURSDAY REVENING. "CARMEN."

THURSDAY REVENING. "ARTHE."

SATURDAY REVENING. "MARTHA."

SATURDAY STREET, "THE BOHRMIAN GIRL."

RETEROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.

Saturday Matines, "THE BOHRMIAN GIRL"

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.
HO MANN CONCI-RTS.
Under the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY.
TWO GRAND MATINEES.
WRD., JAN. 25, AT 3; WED., FEB. 1, AT 5.
Seats new on sels. Weber Grand Piano ased.

14 TH ST. THEATRE, COR. 6TH AVE.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
MATINE PLANT.
Gallery, 25c.; Reserved, 35c, 5c, 61 and \$1.50.
NEXT WEEK, MODJERKA.

DLIOU RECES BURLESQUE COMPANY

BUJOU BICES BURLESQUE COMPANY
HOUSE.
HITH
TIME, MATINEES WED, AND SAT. AT A

GO TO POOLE'S THEATRE
A HOOP OF COLD.
MATINEES, MON., WED., THURS., SAT.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE.
Matiness Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

nees Monday, Wednesday and B HFR ATON MRNT, Jan. 30—The bright little star CORINNE in ARCADIA.

MAZULM PANTOMIME ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

STANDARD THEATRE.—BROADWAY & 38D ST.

Style at 8. Mat. Sat. at 2 | Paul Kauvar; of the Picturesque Drama.

Picturesque Drama.

By STEELE MACKAYE.

STAR THEATRE, SATURDAY MATINE ATE.

SEVENINGS AT 8. SATURDAY MATINE ATE.

CHECK 441 UM. TUBUGGANING.
Soate 25c., 50c., 75c. and 81.

TONY THE BEST OF GOOD SHOWS, S HOURS of NOV-LITY and FUR.
PASTOR'S. BEST ARTINES-BEST FROM Matines TU-SDAY and FRIDAY.
GOOD RESERVED SEATS, 23 CENTS.

THEATR COMIQUE, 125th at . bet. 8d & Lez. sver.

in his new and successful Comedy, LITTLE PUCK. Jan. 30—Lest in New York. Matines Saturday.

L'ABBE CONSTANTIN

one. "That's so," chorused three.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.
M. W. HANLEY

And they went.

addent Murray Receives Statesmen and Their Families at Everett Hall-Morning Stars Peep Out at Night-James H. Walk. er's Friends Have a Dance-Reception of the Olive Club at Irving Hall.



third annual ball of the John A. Dawkins Association at Everett Hall last night. President John K. Murray. with a red, red rose in the buttonhole of his satin-lined dress coat and a cheerful smile on his face, stood in the early part of the evening near the door and tried to keep count of how many friends he has. To-day his right hand is wrapped up in bandages in con-

ROWDS attended the

quence of the number of times it was haken. He explained to THE EVENING WORLD reporter that the John J. O'Brien to whom he ntroduced him as the Vice-President of the ssociation was not the naughty Republican Saby Bunting, and that the duties of Sereant-at-Arms John T. Gavin were purely rnamental and that for such purposes Mr. lavin was the right man in the right place. Mr. O'Brien mentioned that his fellowfficers were Wm. H. Butler, Recording Secetary: John H. Tienken, Treasurer, and Wm. H. Murphy, Financial Secretary. As or the gentlemen who managed the ball, he anded this list to the reporter:

or the gentlemen who managed the bal, he handed this list to the reporter:

Floor Manager, William P. Feeney; Assistants, floor F. Waters and William Quin. Floor Committee—Peter Boyle, James T. Costello, James J. ackson, James H. Hyland, Daniel F. Haley, oseph Baker, George Giesson, Oliver B. Dowd, Jeorge W. James, Michael Glimartin, Thomas J. Jonnolly, Bart J. Lynch, Patrick H. Nano, R. M. Dunleavy, Joha J. Maher, Wm. J. Brennan, Richard J. McNamee, Peter F. Long, Timothy Juinn, George H. Tienken, Hyman Conen, Thos. Gilroy, Timothy D. Suillvan. Reception Committee—James H. Driscoll, Chairman; Wm. H. Butler, Thomas Donohue, Thomas Moore, Patrick L. Callahan, John K. Murray, Fred Stradder, tames J. Keeley, John H. Tienken, Wm. H. Murthy, Patrick Keiley, Thomas F. Hyland, Frank Tixpatrick, John J. O'Brien, Thadeus F. Conell, John T. Gavin, Paul Viana, Patrick T. Lynch, Michael Curley, I. J. Peoples, Wm. J. Quinlan.

Among the many guests were; Among the many guests were;

Among the many guests were;
Ex-Coroner Kennedy, Alderman and Mrs. Gavin,
Ex-Assemblyman Thomas F. Maner, Miss Mamle
mitin, Miss Sarah McKenna, Ed W. Dawkins,
fr. and Mrs. Thomas Fulton, Mrs. D. O. Sullian, John S. Sullivan, Miss Sullivan, George S.
Brown, Miss Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Anero,
diss Mamie Quinn, Miss M. Long, Miss Mamie
grown, Miss Annie McIntyre, Mrs. James Burke,
frs. James Driscoll, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Msony, William Hodge, Miss Ella Jones, Mrs. John
L. Dawkins, Mrs. Frank Fitzpatrick, Miss Mannie,
Sann, Miss Mainte Russell, Miss Delia Lanigan,
diss Martha Quinn, Miss Ella Long, Mrs. James
Burke.

MORNING STARS OUT AT NIGHT

MORNING STARS OUT AT NIGHT.

The annual ball of Morning Star Lodge, to. 40, took place at the Germania Assembly Rooms last night. The arrangements were n charge of the following gentlemen:
Floor Manager, John C. Moehring; Assistant, Mary Eckhardt. Floor Committee—Otto Dengler, Jenry Mock. W. Spahn, Charles Scher, Christo-her Osterlog, J. Schultheiss, Valentine Grimm, Minna Melzing, Christine Seitz, Ida Kell, Agnes Beinke, Margaretha Westrich. Reception Committee—Henry Leonbardt, Chairman; Caroline Stumpf, Anna Leonbardt, Anna Meth, M. Bisdorf, Charges Schoett, Anna Bisdorf, Katherine Weiss, Margaret Kemm'ein, Anna E. Engel. Door Committee—Charles Stumpf, Chairman; Anno Buenau, L. Schoett, H. Bisdorf, G. Sauer, D. Westrich, A. Deele, C. Kroetz, E. Kell, H. Houpp, G. Mauer.

The following ladies were present: The following ladies were present :

The following ladies were present:
Miss Agnes O'Brien, Mrs. Harry Douth, Miss
Pauline Rapp, Miss Lizzie Becker, Mrs. F. Altman,
diss Lena Eldt, Miss Josie Meyer, Miss Mamie
PBrien, Mrs. Dann, Miss Lizzie Schopp, Mrs. M.
Davis, Miss Lizzie Lausmith, Miss Emma Pfaff,
Mrs. Anna Zahn, Miss Minnie Metzing, Miss M.
Keil, Mrs. H. Buchner, Miss Maggie Blumer, Miss
Jessie Lansmith, Miss Lille Meinski, Miss Carrie
Westrich, Miss Heineck, Mrs. Edinger, Miss Lena
Konger, Miss Amelia Einsfold, Miss M. Besdorf,
Miss Maggie Brunner and Mrs. John C. Eldt, THE JAMES H. WALKER ASSOCIATION.

One of the pretty entertainments of last evening was that of the James H. Walker association at Irving Hall. President Monghan took so good care of his guests that it is reported that three other rival associations want to elect him President. The officers of the association was sociation were:

heassociation were :
James A. Monaghau, President; Charles Krieger and John Hagen, Vice-Presidents; Antony Strasser, Recording Secretary; John J. Farrell, Finanial Secretary; Joseph Krieger, Treasurer; Samuel Keatley, Marshal. Floor Manager, Ed J. Cuningham; Assistant, Chris Geitzenauer. Floor Committee—Ed F. Cunningham, Charles Krieger, John Hages, Mike McManus, James A. Monaghan, Ge Siebert, John J. Farrell. Reception Committee—John Campbell, Chairman; James E. Diamond, Antony Strassner, M. McCallion, Joseph Krieger, James E. Thornhill.

Among the many guests present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Collegan, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cunningsham, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Mulbacher,
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walker, Mr. and Mrs. John
McCormack, Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy, Mr.
May Ryan, Miss Rosa Cunningham, Miss Rosa
May Ryan, Miss Rosa Cunningham, Miss Rosa
May Ryan, Miss Rosa Cunningham, Miss Rosa
Maker, Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. and Miss
Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Morgan, Mr. and
Mrs. John Kennedy, Miss Kate Sallivan, Miss
Nellie Ryan, Miss Hachsel Leddler, Mrs. Nellie
Young, Miss Mame Ward, Miss Julia Ward, Miss
Kate McGibbon, Miss May Quinn, Miss Annie
Langheed.

THE OLIVE CLUB RECEPTION. Among the many guests present were :

THE OLIVE CLUB BECEPTION. The fourth annual reception of the Olive Club occurred at Webster Hall last evening. The arrangements had been made and were carried out by:

carried out by:
Andrew J. Tierney, President: Reuben Haggerty, Vice-President; James P. McDonaid, Treasurer; Michael J. Cailahan, Financial Secretary; Robert Southern, Recording Secretary; D. Joseph Foley, Marshal, Floor Manager, James C. Bresiln: Assisiants, Joseph bruitwalth and Fred Jerome. Floor Committee-Hoderick Green, Thomas F. Collins, Patrick J. Maloney, Jeremiah A. Murphy, Hichard J. Walsh, Reception Committee-James M. Caristy, Chairman; Peter J. Walace, James P. McDonaid, William Hoohe, Michael J. Callahan, Reuben Haggerty, Arrangement Committee—Thomas F. Walsh, Chairman; D. Joseph Foley, Robert Southern.

Among the guests were: Miss Maggie Green, Miss Tessie Powers, Miss C. Englander, Miss Mamie McBarrett, Miss Aunie Mc-Carthy, Miss M. Grober, Miss Mamie Learey, Miss Maggie Cronin, Miss Josie McDermott, Miss Neilie

Walsh, Miss Mamje Shannon, Miss Annie Graham, Miss May Maloney, Miss Sadie Graham, Miss Jone Heichel, Miss Carrie Whelan, Miss May Heichel, Miss Lillie Colpe, Miss Katle Prakenbann, Miss Louisa Giley, Miss Rosatta Pakenbann, Miss Vinnie Tierney, Miss K. Madison, Miss Neltie Green, Miss Jennie Bresiln.

THE PATRICK J. PARRELLY BALL. The second annual ball of the Patrick J. Farrelly Association was held at Turn Hall, last evening. Following are the names of the

officers;
Fioor Manager, Louis C. Hamel; Assistant, Joseph Davis; Standard Bearer, Patrick J. Farrelly. Floor Committee—Wm. McCormack, Chairman; Edward D. Lonergan, Michael F. English, John Foley, William Elsenman, Jr., Patrick J. Hasgerty, David Porter, George Cusick, John P. Boyle, William Gleeson, John Stubenball.

Others present were:

Miss Annie Kohlback, Mrs. Thomas Murtha, Mrs. Robert English, Miss May Cook, Miss Annie Goebel, Miss T. Flannigan, Miss Katle Barnea, ex-Alderman Fickey, Miss Jennie Cohen, Miss Katle Davis, Miss Libbie Webb, Miss Emma Burns, Miss May Eckert, Miss Maggie Pixpatrick, Miss Annie Fagan, Miss Annie McClarrity, Mrs. P. Marquette, Mrs. Sam Engel; the Merry Bachelors' Club in full force; Miss Julia McCoy, Miss Kate Cashin, Miss Maggie Cashin, Miss Delila Farelly, Mrs. M. Fedre, Miss Annie Doltman, Miss Mamie Coyle, Miss Emma Campbell, Miss Katle Witt, Miss Nellie Walsh, Miss Flora Beaver, Miss Henrietta Lynott, Miss Emma Froymuller, Frank Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. Kassebaum, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Foley, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Foley, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Foley, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Halpen, William Fife, George Fisher, Miss Fisher, Peter Shradey, Joha T. Halpen, William Hoyle, William Mortimer, Dick Hanft, Charles Ball, Joseph Barnes, John Keenan I representatives from the Stumps Light Guard, La Moulte Club, Universal Bowling Club, Martin's Light Guard, Lafayette Social Club and the Twenty-first Ward Musketeers. Others present were:

TURNERS IN MASKS, More than fifteen hundred members are re-corded on the books of the Central Turn Verein, and they seemed to be most of them at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House last night at the masquerade ball of the associa-

It was impossible to march and almost impossible to dance, and when a waltzer got a quiet corner he was happy. It was the intention for the Prince and Princess Carnival to lead a grand parade, but it had to be aban-

doned.

The club is going to build a large clubhouse in East Sixty-Seventh street, just of
Third avenue. On the top floor will be a
ballroom 100 feet square. The second floor
is to be used as a gymnasium.

Here are some names of guests noted:

Prince Carnival, Otto Lewin: Princess Carnival, Miss Lena Mueller; assisted by Charles C. Niess, Philip Rupp, Jr.; Max Witte, Louis A. Becker, John M. Kohlmeyer, Carl May, Albert Kuntz, Charles Rosenkranz, R. Dworsack, Ed Shirmer, Albert Brueggemann.

ECHOES OF THE BALLROOM. The Harry F. Shields Association had its inaugural reception at Tammany Hall.

The Deutschen Apotheker Verein had a ball at the Teutonia Assembly Rooms.

The second annual ball of the Volunteer Firemen's Sons' Association occurred at Nilsson Hall.

OWEN BRUEN EXPLAINS.

He Says He Is Not a Whye Chief or Even Subordinate Whye. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I desire to contradict at the very earliest

moment the statements made in your issue of this evening regarding myself. In the first place I want you to contradict the statement that I ever have been "up the river." You mean to have the public believe that I was in the penitentiary, which is entirely false. I was never in the penitentiary in my life and never intend to be. Now, regarding the shooting on Park street to which you refer, you do not state it which you refer, you do not state it fairly. You say that for some reason or other the case was dropped. Well, the some reason or other was because I was innocent and the Justice knew it. I am earning a decent living, working and living with my father in this city, and no police officer or anybody else can deny this. I know they are all down on me now because I told the truth about the plot for Driscoll's escape, but let them hold an investigation and they will see that the men that are making all the but let them hold an investigation and they will see that the men that are making all the talk about me are the ones that were in the plot. Nice police officers and wardens they are, who seem to have nothing else to do but to try and injure me. Just let them hold an investigation and they will see whether Warden Walsh or myself have the best character. All this talk about my being a "Whyo chief" is ridiculous. I am not a Whyo. People who imagine that I am such a terrible creature as the Warden paints me, and who think me to be a big six-footed, villainous looking fellow, may be surprised to know that I am a boy, twenty-two years of age, and that I live at home with my parents at No. 31 Park street in this city, where I can be seen at any time.

can be seen at any time.

I am living a decent, respectable life, and I want my name kept out of any of these stories. Hoping that you will do me the justice of publishing this, I remain, New York, Jan. 23. OWEN BRUEN.

EASTERN BOULEVARD CLUB'S BALL.

A Good Time in Store for Harlem's Grea Social Association.

The Eastern Boulevard Club's invitation ball will be held at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House to-morrow night. Cappa has arranged the order of dance and will furnish the music. The opera-house will be handsomely decorated.

This is the first reception in the nature of a public ball given by the club since 1872. It

public ball given by the club since 1872. It will be a reunion and handshaking affair. The club is not a political one at all, yet many of its members hold public office.

The Committee of Arrangements is composed of Edward Atkinson, William Henry Knox, James P. Marren, George Hoefler and E. B. Lamar. Nearly two hundred members of the club are on the Reception Committee, some of the brominently known being Judge R. B. Martine, Col. John R. Fellows, Fred Thileman, jr., Robt. McGinnis, Thomas P. Gilroy, Senator J. A. Cantor and N. P. O'Connor.

Baptized by Proxy.

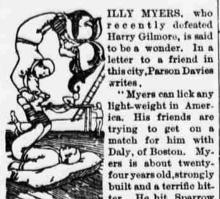
(From the Harradsburg(Ky.)Democrat, I Two brothers, not living more than fifty miles from Harrodaburg, look so much alike that when one of them joined the Baptist Church and was about to be immersed he found that he had no clothes suitable for the occasion, as he expressed it, and paid his brother 10 cents to be baptized in his place, which was done. This story seems incredible, but it is nevertheless the fact, and would never have been found out had not one of the brothers gotten angry and gave it away.

A BAFE, Sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BARSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave.

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING

IS RILLY MYERS THE COMING LIGHT WEIGHT FIGHTER?

Entries for the Manhattan's Sixty-Yard Race -Jake Shaefer Has to Hustle-Professional Artists at the Suburban Harriers' Concert-Skating at South Cove-A Ten Round Fight for a Gold Watch.



ILLY MYERS, who recently defeated Harry Gilmore, is said to be a wonder. In a letter to a friend in this city, Parson Davies

four years old, strongly built and a terrific hitbuilt and a terrific hit-ter. He hit Sparrow

Golden with a sixunce glove, closing his eye and knocking him down. Golden said he never was hit so hard. Myers is a very hard man to get at. It was not a chance blow that knocked Gilmore out. In the first few seconds of the fight Myers let fly left and right, missing Gilnore's chin by only an inch. On the next attempt he landed. Myers can be matched against any light-weight, skin-tight or small gloves, for big money."

The 60-yard race in the Manhattan Ath-letic Club's games at the Garden on Saturday evening should be a close one. Such men as Adams, Copland, Westing and Sherrell, of Yale, are entered for it.

Billy Sexton says business must be mighty bad in St. Louis when Jake Schaefer has to put his sticks in his bag and go out and rustle

Professional artists are to appear at th Suburban Harriers' concert early in February. An attempt will be made to make money enough to have the prizes to be given for road races shortly after of unusual value.

Walter Halligan, the feather-weight ar teur, who has now developed into a likely light-weight, is to meet N. O'Brien, of Phila-delphia, in an eight-round contest for a medal

The Orange Athletic Club, of New Jersey, which has been giving bi-monthly indoor athletic meetings all this winter, has a membership now of over 1,000. It proposes to build a first-class cinder path in the spring. build a first-class cinder path in the spring. This club is a very social as well as athletic one, and pool and bowling tournaments have been in progress almost continually of late. The annual ball, which takes place on Feb. 10, is expected to be the affair of the county. Three of the best bands in this neighborhood will be in attendance. A new tug-of-war team, 600 pounds, has been doing some good practice of late, and hopes to win some prizes for Orange at the Manhattan meeting.

The National Amateur Skating Association on account of a lot of snow on the ice a Greenwood Lake, will hold its quarter mile Greenwood Lake, will hold be quarter-line and one-mile straightaway races on South Cove, Jersey City, this afternoon. Visitors should take Liberty Street Ferry at 3 o'clock or 3.30, and get off at Communipaw. The ten-mile race will probably be held on Wednesday or Thursday, at Fleetwood, or possibly on Van Courtland Lake.

Sam Montgomery, the skater, figures it out Sam Montgomery, the skater, figures it out that Craft really covered 28 miles 788 feet in that twenty-five mile race at Fleetwood last Saturday night. It seems the settees which formed the inside boundary of the track got moved so the laps were lengthened to 838 feet each, and as there were supposed to be seven laps to the mile, or 175 in all, a little arithmetic shows the calculation to be correct. The time made is about twenty-six minutes behind the record.

Charley McCarthy, the amateur feather-weight championship winner, and "Slim" Collins, another amateur, had a ten-round go for a gold watch in this city on Sunday morning. It was declared a draw, but McCarthy was said to have had a shade the best of it.

The story of " A Still Hunt in New York's ten Rose," by Police Capt. Reilly, of the "gilledge district," will appear in to-morrow's EVEN-

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips Surprised. Mrs. Moses P. Phillips, of 106 Lexington avenue, was agreeably surprised last Saturday evening at her residence, whenther friends began to assemble there. They gathered around her and offered their congratulations on the anniversary of her forty-second birthday. Among the throng of well-

forty-second birthday. Among the throng of well-wishers were Henry C. Bang, President of the Hoboken Turtie Club; James J. Flemming, J. D. Phillips, M. Bayersdorfer, Miss Maithews, Mrs. Wilson, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Ben-ton. Miss Horton rendered several whistling solos with fine effect, and Miss Eva Pailips, the ten-year-oid daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, gave a blano recital.

Too Good to Keep.

[From the Omaha Bee.]
It was in the parlor of the nobby little cottage owned and occupied by a newly married couple. " Do you smoke. Mr. Jeffrey?" said the lady to a caller, and without waiting for an answer she brought out an elegam plush-covered box filled with superb "tiffers." "Take two or three of them, please," she rattled on, unmindful of gathering frowns. "A Christmas present, I'll wager." exclaimed Mr. J. "Yes; they are delightful. My husband told me to treat friends liberally with them, as they are too good to keep.

Refined Sarcasm. [From the Pitteburg Chronicle.]
"There must be a humorist in the Navy Departgent," remarked Squildig.

" Why?" asked McSwilligen.
"One of the new fast cruisers is to be called the

RIMER & SON, 353 6th ave., charge no more for their emulsion of COD LIVER Off. with pepsin and quinine than they do for the plain emulsion, viz., 75c, per bottle. Sold almost everywhere. **

ITS SANCTUM IN A CIRCUS.

The Phenomonal but Basily Explained Succom of a Juvenile Publication.

A very remarkable newspaper success has been that made by a new weekly publication known as the Children. This child's paper is only four weeks old, but has to-day a circulation running away up into the thousands, Perhaps the secret of its success lies in the

fact that its editorial sanctum is a circus. If there is anything more attractive to children than a circus it would be difficult to name that attraction, and as the children of New York have simply to send a written request to the proprietor of the Winter Circus at the American Institute in order to be enrolled as subscribers it is no wonder that Mr. Robbins has secured a very large circulation for it.

This is not the only means which has been taken by the management of the Winter Circus to interest the children in its success, for Mr. Robbins has offered prizes amounting to \$10 in gold for the school children under fourteen years of age who make the first, second and third largest number of English words out of the letters which make the name "Frank A. Robbins."

Aiready a large number of answers to this puzzle have been received at the circus, and it is hard at the present time to say whether the school children of New York are interested most in the dancing elephants, the funny clowns or the Robbins puzzle. School cards have been printed which upon the pay-American Institute in order to be enrolled as

cards have been printed which upon the payment of 10 cents admit the children to the circus, and the American Institute is crowded daily with delighted children.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Mr. Cox, an Irish M.P., has been clapped in Jail The Cotton Exchange rejects a proposition to re-turn to "popgun" deliveries.

The Senate receives some big petitions in favor of an international copyright law.

Secretary Fairchild decides to pay the November salaries of the Castle Garden employees. A fire in a Philadelphia dry-goods and millinery store causes a loss over \$1,000,000.

Mrs. Andrew Westley Masters, of Newburg, N. Y., gives birth to triplets, all boys. Senator Frye makes a tariff speech and shakes his fist in the faces of his Southern colleagues. speaker Carlisie is going to spend a week or s at Fortress Monroe before he returns to his duties.

The Methodist preachers of Baltimore make a fess about the gift sent by the President to the Pope. The Polo League has decided to disband for want of public support and because of poor management.

ment.

Another painful operation is to be performed on the Crown Prince's throat to remove the dead car-

Barnum threatens to take his big show to Europe because the railroads in this country are too hard on him. David Whitney, the last of the three witnesses to the truth of the "Book of Mormon," is dying at Richmond, Mo.

at Richmond, Mo.

The editors of the Vale Literary Magazine reject
the Board just elected by the Junior Class, which
persists in its choice.

persists in its choice.

Warren R. Hedden, who is supposed to have shot himself in his shop in Washington street last week, died in St. Vincent's Hospital.

A cash deficit of \$350,000 has been discovered in the Treasury of Manitoba. The Government doesn't know what to do with it.

Charles G. Garrison, of Camden, N. J., is appointed the successor of Joel Parker on the Supreme Court bench of New Jersev.

Ike Weir, the "Belfast Spider," knocks out Tommy Miller, the "Omaha Bantam," at Minneapolis, in seven hotly contested rounds. Prof. Agassiz, who has arrived at Calumet, says says that the fire in the mines of the Calumet and Hecla Company will be subdued in a few days.

The General Term of the Supreme Court say that
'Professor" De Leon, who was sent to prison for
fifteen years by Judge Gildersleeve, must serve his
time. Providence has a mild "baby bunting" case, Miss Clara E. Goff being the plaintiff, and Voiney W. Mason the defendanr. The jury gives the lady \$4,000 damages.

The police captains give their seventh annual dinner at Delmonico's. Ex-Mayors Grace, Wick-ham and Edson, Commodore Gerry, Record Smyth and numerous other local notabilities are

among the guests.

Masked burglars, who kill the cashier of the bank at Limestone, L. T., after attempting to rob the safe, are pursued by citizens, who shoot down one of the roboers, lynch the leader of the gang and lock up the other two who are captured.

members' monthly reception will occur

Jan. 28.

Dr. C. D. Sendders's talk on "Purity from a Social Standpoint" was heard by a deeply interested body of men.

An afternoon medical talk was given at the building yesterday by Dr. C. C. Kice, the subject being "The Lungs and Throat and the Care of Them."

"The Lungs and Throat and the Care of Them."

The next concert at the Railroad Men's Building,
Jan. 26, will be given under the direction of Mr.
James Stokes, by a number of amateurs. Miss
Cornelia Van Auken and Mr. Coward will recite, a
violin solo will be given by Miss Catin, a song by
Miss Henry and a duet by Miss Henry and Mr.
Turnure, a 'cello selection by Mr. Henry, recitation by Miss Craven, comic song by Mr. Hendell
and banjo selections by Mossrs. Wright and
Walke".

Malke.

At a conference of the new committees of the Raifroad Young Men's Christian Association, in the new building near the Grand Central Depot, President Elbert B. Monroe, of the New York City Y. M. C. A., occupied the chair and W. L. Amerman read a paper on "The Model Committeeman." supt. W. H. Turner, of the New Haven road, and General Superintendent C. W. Bradley, of the West Shore, were present. Plans to increase the railroad branca membership to 3,000 during 1888 were discussed.

The sixth annual reception, concert and drill of the drum and bugle corps of the Thirteenth Regiment will be given at the armory, Hanson place and Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, to-morrow even-ing.

The story of " A Still Hunt in New York's Ro ten Row," by Police Capt. Relly, of the "gittedge district," will appear in to-morrow's EVEN-

No One Need Fear a Cough If they can get RIREN'S EXPECTORANT. Always insist on having Rises's and you are positively sure of perfect satisfaction. Sold sinused sovywhere. Half-pint bottles 60 cents. Wh. RIREN & SON, Bruggiets and Manufacturing Chemists, 385 6th avs., Established \$2 years. **.

She would have confessed all if Miss Patty "I shall count every moment until you come back." Mary, said Wrinkfield, with a

Pry, on the other side.
"Because you know," added the unconscious Benedict, "it's so lonely for a fellow to sit down to tea with you and the minikins

"And oysters and champagne," hysterically giggled Miss Pry, so close to Mrs. Wrink-field's face that every word seemed to tickle her ear-drums. "Oh, yes, dreadfully lonely. her ear-drums. "Oh, yes, dreadfully lonely. Ha! ha! ha!" And so Mrs. Wrinkfield set off on her ten-

And so Mrs. Wrinkfield set off on her tenmile journey.

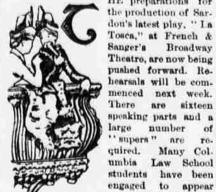
Miss Pry hurried back, and letting, herself
on the sly into the back staircase door,
crept up into the dining-room, and ensconsed
herself comfortably in the china closet.

"I shan't be disturbed. And I shall have
an opportunity to convince Mary Wrinkfield
that her husband is a villain."

Which possibility gave Miss Patty Pry a
good deal of solid satisfaction, considering
what a devout Christian she had always professed to be.

MISS DAVENPORT IN "LA TOSCA."

Lady Who Would Be an Actress-Wayne Ellis Concludes Not to Challenge Lilli Lehmann-Fairy Tales of Receipts at Theatres-New Plays on the Boards.



HE preparations for the production of Sardou's latest play, " La Tosca," at French & Sanger's Broadway Theatre, are now being pushed forward. Rehearsals will be commenced next week. There are sixteen speaking parts and a large number of supers" are quired. Many Columbia Law School students have been

as guards and court

gentlemen. The young men seemed highly elated at the engagement, and the idea of considering the employment derogatory to nature that the charming scene of Longueval, their dignity appears not to have worried with its deligniful foliage, its wonderfully domestheir dignity appears not to have worried them at all. "Bring the whole college down," said the lady who engaged them for Miss Davenport. "We want all we can get. Miss Davenport is anxious to have people around her who won't tear her costumes and make themselves obnoxious." There will be 120 people upon the stage at one time. Dazieu is to make the costumes, which will play should be French.
be designed from plates sent by Sardou. This When Mass Cynthia Ray and Mrs. Richard Scott be designed from plates sent by Sardou. This is a fact worth chronicling, as it will stop the torrents of silly gush about imported costumes, dresses made after years of patient research in the Louvre or the British Museum, and all the rest of it, which pre-cedes an important production. Theodore cedes an important production. Theodore Bjorksten, the gentle little tenor who appears at the Hofmann concerts, is to arrange the music of "La Tosea." It is expected that the drama will run for about twelve weeks.

Miss Alice King Hamilton, the young society woman who "would be an actress," returned from Boston yesterday, where she left the "She" Comoany. Miss Hamilton took no maid with her. She made her first acquaintance with "cheap" hotels, out of which she says she derived more amusement than nourishment. She came to New York hungry for palatable food Miss Hamilton has made some clever sketches of "She." It hungry for palatable food. Miss Hamilton has made some clever sketches of "She." It appears that the other night Miss Loie Fuller's wig came off on the stage, being torn from her head by one of the men. Miss Fuller took the mishap very good-naturedly, and Miss Hamilton has a sketch of the occurrence. She has also pictured Mr. Wilton Lackaye "with" his calves and "without" them. She says that "She" is playing to enormous houses. Miss Hamilton is negotiating at present for another engagement. enormous houses. Miss Hamilton is nego-tiating at present for another engagement. She is certainly too pretty to appear as a hag, her rôle in "She."

Robert E. Graham, of "Little Tycoon" fame, has been engaged to play Marguerite in the burlesque of "Faust."

Wayne Ellis, after announcing his intention of challenging Mme. Lili Lehmann to outsing Mme. Biro de Marien at Steinway Hall on the occasion of the latter's first concert there, has evidently come to the conclusion that discretion is the better part of valor. "I've decided," said he, "to wait until Mme. Biro de Marion has appeared before I issue a challenge. You see it is better, I think, not to antagonize, don't you?" Decidedly, when the person antagonized happens to be so formidable and so deservedly popular as Mme. Lili Lehmann. You are wise in your generation, Mr. Wayne Ellis.

Postal cards are now scawered broadcast from out-of-town theatres with news of the receipts of those houses during a given time. It is time that managers began to realize that people listen to these stories of receipts as they would to the fairy tales of Hans Christhey would to the fairy tales of Hans Christian Andersen or Grimm—perhaps with a trifle less interest. Havlin's Theatre in Cincinnati declares that in twenty weeks the receipts were \$66,943.25, or \$3,347.15 per week. This the management calls "convincing proof, established by financial facts, that it is the best place of amusement in Cincinnati." Hem! Hooley's Theatre proclaims that in three months the receipts have averaged \$5,346.25 per week. Hem! again.

Randall, the booking agent, received two facetious letters yesterday. One came from Kansas City, with regard to Mrs. Potter's engagement there. The manager, after discussing terms, concluded: "Arrange it so that I can get three meals a day and pay my bills out of the engagement." The other letter came from Chippewa Falls, Wis., and was written with a pencil. "Excuse the pencil," said this letter, "but it's so cold that my mk is frozen."

Coming Events.

Entertainment, Young People's Literary Society, Church of the Daciples, Jan. 26.

Annual reception Alpha Circle, West End Hall, Jan. 26.

James G. Richards Dead.

James G. Richards, of Yonkers, who went to Baltimore for the winter, died in Baltimore of consumption yesterday. Mr. Richards was clerk in the law offices of Prime & Burns, lawyers, of Westchester County. He was a stepson of Railroad Detective Gore.

Reception of the Thirreenth's Drum Corps.

The Boston Ideal Opera Company sang "Carmen" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night, Mile. Zelie de Lussan appearing in the title rôle. The young woman was delightfully piquante and chic as the coquettish cigarette girl, and she sang the part very pleasingly. Miss Helen Dudley Campbell, who made such a good impression in "Martha," sustained it last night. The paintul element of the opera was W. H. Clark, who, as Escamillo, was sometimes out of tune. The popular "Toreador" song suffered. The chorus last night was excellent, the orchestra did capital work and the house was comfortably filled.

Miss Jeffreys-Lewis appeared in "La Belle

Miss Jeffreys Lewis appeared in "La Belle Russe" at the Windsor Theatre last night. She will subsequently play Stephanie in "Forget Me-Not" and Clothilde in "Fer-nande." Miss Lewis had a cordial recep-

Miss Annie Pixley, at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, in "The Deacon's Daughter," was as anusing as ever. Oliver and Kate Byron in "The Inside Track" at the Grand Opera-House were among old friends. Dockstader's burlesque on Steele Mackaye's system of act-ing was attracted; lively ing was extremely lively,

clock in the adjoining room struck 4. "I

Patty Pry, "The guests will soon begin to

Miss Pry regarded him intently through the

NEWS ABOUT THE THEATRES.

Poole's Theatre last night, and it pleased the audience. "Her Atonement," at H. R. Jacobe's Third Avenue Theatre, drew an enormous audience. The melodrama is extremely popular.

PICKED UP ON THE WEST SIDE.

The Hard-Tack Club give a ball Feb. 1. Deal & Hard sell groceries near the river. Moneypenny will dve for a consideration, Joseph Lips puts the finish on silk goods. Seaman is a shipper, Hirt a surgeon and Hotupp sells wet goods.

gentlemen seated at a table. A bottle of champagne and four glasses before them.

"Tom Ochiltree is a queer chap," said one of the quartet. "Who is he anyhow, and where did he get the title of colonel?"

"The newspaper boys gave him a distinguished handle to his name," replied one of the party. "He is a colonel by journalistic brevet. He would be a good colonel if he could ride a white horse and have a regiment of red-headed soldiers."

"Why, I thought Tom Ochiltree was a rebel officer, and had earned his spurs while fighting for the South. Is there any doubt about his having fought in the Southern army?" " Domenico Del Brasse-Try Me Once," is the sign of a Canal street barber. Doubleday, who calls himself "the little

painter," does pusiness in Hudson street.

L'ABBE CONSTANTIN AT WALLACK'S.

It is a very pleasant thing in these bustling days of melodrams and sensationalism to go into the theatre and see a pretty pastoral play, which leaves your emotions (if you have any) in a state of exquisite lethargy and shows you virtue unalloyed with the faintest speck of vice.

"L'Abbe Constantin" at Wallack's does this,

and although I connot agree with the girl seated behind me, who declared that it was "shockingly good," I am obliged to say that the hero would have been more acceptable had he been a trife less scraphic, and the heroine more comprehensible with a spice of wicksiness about her composition. I suppose that it is due to the perversity of human

tic housekeeper and quaint old paster, was a times monotonous. I am ashamed to say that the characters in the play were too good for me. I sighed for just a wee dramatic situation and just a breeze of excitement.

'L. 'Abbé Constantin'' is as placid as a lake on

a summer day. Not a ripple appears to disturb its surface, and you will marvel as I do that such a

appeared in act 1 as rich Americans, with plenty to say for themselves, my spirits went up. "Two adventuresses," said I to myself, "they are going to take the dear old Aubé in-bless his dear neart. I should have been rejoiced if they had done this in the interests of excitement, but they didn't. Miss Hay fell in love with the Abbe's stupid wooder nepnew, and at the end of the play the two were engaged, after a course of true love of an extremely unruffled order.

At one time I imagined that the Abbé was going

to acknowledge some fearful sins of his youth, be cause I saw the word "confession" on the programme. Not a bit of it. The confession was simply that of Sozanne's love for Jean, and it was unnecessary. All my hopes of excitement were thus dashed to the ground. When act 2 began I was trying to persuade myself that dramatic situattons were a mistake, and pretty, pastoral plays quite the thing.

The love of Suzanne and Jean ought to be suffi-

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE,
Mr. A. M. PALMER.
Evenings at 8,50. Saturday matines at 2.

"HEART Titune- Entirely successful."

"HEART Times- "Spirited and entertaining."

"HEARTS."

World- "Strong in comedy."

Journal. "A roar of langhter."

"SEATS THREE WEEKS IN ADVANCE. cient for anybody. The terrible drawback was the fact that Suzanne had 20,000,000 france, which, of course, would frighten any sensible young man as it frightened the good Jean. "L'Abbé Constantin" was a great success in Paris. As a relief from the inevitable naughtiness

of productions there, this play must, indeed, have come pleasantly. But we are not accustomed to an exclusive diet of spice here, and consequently do not need as much relief. John Gilbert, in the title rôle, was exquisitely natural. Mr. T. W. Robertson was surprisingly

good as Count Paul de Lavardens, and Mrs. Mauric Barrymore, as his mother, was the feminine success of the evening. Mr. W. T. Lovell, an importation, has not sufficient force as yet. He stood with his back to the audience and was generally awkward. Mrs. Abbey looked pretty as Suzanne The other rôles were filled by Mrs. Louisa Eldridge, Miss Enid Leslie, Miss Kate Bartlett, Mme. Pon-isi, Harry Edwards, Charles Dodsworth and Miss dinnie Conway.

Entertained by Harlem Ladies. The Ladies' Social Union, of Grace Episcopal Church, Harlem, gave its annual reception last night, at the Woodward, in East One Hundred an Sixteenth street. The entertainment consisted of pany solos, readings and recitations. During the pane solos, readings and recitations. During the evening a collation was served. Among the cancers the following merry-makers were noticed: Miss L. Woodward, Miss M. Frenca, Miss M. Billa, Miss A. Woodward, Miss E. Bardasn, Miss K. Woodward, Miss M. Hyde, Misses Hurd, Misses Bardash, Miss Hyde, Miss B. Woodward, Mr. French, Mrs. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. Byrnes, Dr. Ray, Dr. C. Woodward, Dr. A. Bilthoefier, Dr. Pierson, Mr. F. A. Richmond, Mr. E. O. Smith, Mr. G. Amour and Mr. W. Vaughn.

Theatrical Employees Dining The twenty-second annual dinner of the Mechancai Theatrical Association was held at Uhlendorff's Casino. The members comprise the different artigans at work at the theatres. Delegations from Pailadelphia, Boston, Baltimore and other cities were present. Speeches were made by Jas. McCurdie, J. F. Milier, B. J. Forman, F. J. Basset, J. G. Williams, Thomas Gossman, Robert Cutter, Dave Reed, Fernam Salomon, Michael Brady, Tom Reynolds, Issy Woods and Joe Logan. Bouters and set pieces were sent by the several theatre managers.

Death of Henry H. Van Dyck. Henry H. Van Dyck, President of the American Safe-Deposit Company, died yesterday at his house, s spencer place, Brooklyn. Mr. Van Dyck was born at Kindernook, N. Y., in 1809. In early life he was a journalist and politician. He had been in auccession State Superint-Endent of Public Instruction, Superintendent of the State Hanking Department, Assistant United States Treasurer at New York and President of the Ette Transportation Company. He will be buried at Albany to-morrow.

The names of four of the best scholars in Pri-mary School 23, and which should have appeared in the Roll of Merit in last Saturday's EVENING WORLD, did not reach us till late last evening. They are: Class 1—Mabel Gebhardt, 250 W. 123d st.; Still-man Randall, 30s W. 127th st. Class 2—Josie Müller, 2233 Sin ave.; Bertle Brown, 242 W. 124th

Distress After Eating

Is one of the many designeeable symptoms of dyspepsi Headache, heartburn, sour stomach, faintness and capricious specific are also caused by this very widespread and growing disease. Hood's harsaparilis tones the atomsch, creates an appetite, promotes healthy diges-tion, relieves the headacire and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia.

H.od's Saraparilla is sold by all druggists. \$1; siz for "A Hoop of Gold" was well presented at \$3. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lewell, Mass.

LYCKUM THEATRE. THE WIFE At the same moment there was a turmoil on the stairs—Mrs. Wrinkfield and the babies

THE SPY'S REWARD.

"My dear," said Miss Patty Pry, "I'm morally certain that something's wrong!" Little Miss Wrinkfield looked up and began to flutter all over like a frightened bird. Something wrong?" she repeated. "Oh, Miss Patty, what can possibly be wrong?"

Mrs. Wrinkfield was a pretty little blonde, with great, surprised-looking blue eyes, a deprecating expression of face and a voice soft and sweet. Miss Patty Pry was a tall, grenadier-like female, with a suspicion of a beard, high cheek-bones, and elbows that wore holes

through all dresses, so sharp and uncompromising were they. " My dear," said Miss Patty, lowering her voice to a husky whisper, "it looks suspicious. Wrinkfield is a great deal too willing for you to go home and spend the night with

He thought it would be a pleasant little change for me," asserted Mrs. Wrinkfield, eagurly.

"Exactly," snarled Miss Patty. "And it'll be a pleasant little change for him too."

''I don't understand you," said Mrs. Wrinkfield, with a bewildered look.

"Oh, you little goose," cried Miss Patty. "He's going to give a bachelor party. He means to invite his friends and turn your house inside out. That's his idea, you may depend upon it. I know for a positive certainty that Dollabee has received an order for a hundred oysters, a dozen of champagne and a tureen of lobster salad. For to-night, my dear. I wondered who it could possibly be from, and now I know. And that, my dear," with fearful emphasis, "explains your husband's kind willingness to let you go to your mother's for the night. Ah—h—h! They're all alike, these men."

Mrs. Wrinkfield burst into tears.

"I won't go!" she cried. "I'll stay at home."

"Don't do that, my dear," said Miss Pry.

home."

"Don't do that, my dear." said Miss Pry.

"Pack your bag and go with the baby. Who knows when you may again have an opportunity? And I'll make it my business to watch Wrinkfield."

"But how?" questioned the young wife.

"Just give me the key of the back stairway door," said Miss Pry. "I'll secrete myself in the china closet that opens out of the dining room. I'll listen. I'll find out

the secrets of the whole tribe and generation of 'em! And I,ll tell you every single word I hear.'
"But—would that be honorable?" hesitated Mrs. Wrinkfield.
"Honorable." dolefully repeated Miss Pry. "My poor dear, don't you know that us women must avail ourselves of every possible means of keeping even with those tyrants the men?"

sible means of keeping even with those tyrants the men?"

"I suppose so," said Mrs. Wrinkfield, restlessly, twining and intertwining her fingers.

"But I never could have believed that Charlie would treat me so."

"They're all alike," said Miss Pry, "and we single women are a great deal the best off. I would not marry not if forty men were to go down on their knees to me at once. No, indeed! I value my own independence a deal too much for that!"

And Miss Patty tossed her head with a sniff, half of triumph, half of disdain.

Mrs. Wrinkfield gave her the key.

She knew she was a soft-hearted, easily deluded little thing, and she had a great respect for Miss Patty Pry's discrimination and judgment.

But her conscience pricked her a little.

ment.

But her conscience pricked her a little when Wrinkfield took her to the station and bought oranges for the baby and little Min-

farewell kiss.

"Ah—h—h! the deceiver!" hissed Miss

" I'm early," she said to herself, as the

clock in the adjoining room struck 4. "I shall have a long time to wait. But it won't do to risk arriving too late. It never does to risk anything in this world."

At 6 Mr. Wrinkfield came home to his tea, and drank it alone: diss Patty had to recede into a most uncomfortable angle to avoid being discovered by Barbara, the deft little maid, as she tripped to and fro with the table furniture.

arrive."

Barbara put coal on the fire, hung up the hearth brush and withdrew.

Mr. Wrinkfield lighted his cigar, and began
to smoke and read, with his slippered feet on

Miss Prv regarded him intently through the crack of the door.

"Isn't he going to change his coat or dress himself up?" she asked herself. "Upon my word he's taking matters very coolly."
Seven o'clock struck—8 o'clock—9 o'clock—10 o'clock and still no company arrived.

Miss Pry began to fidget fearfully in her cramped up little den, but still Mr. Wrinkfield read composedly on, turning leaf after leaf with a serenity that was aggravating in the highest degree to Miss Patty Pry.

Eleven!

Mr. Wrinkfield rose with a prodigious yawn, turned down the gas and locked the china closet door on the outside.

Then he went upstairs, thinking the silver was quite safe in the closet and little dreaming of the other valuable that was incarcerated there.

The next morning, just as Mr. Wrinkfield was taking in the morning paper, little Barreturned by early train.

The little wife flew into her husband?

was quite safe in the closet and little dreaming of the other valuable that was incarectated there.

The next morning, just as Mr. Wrinkfield was taking in the morning paper, little Barbara came to him.

Miss of the other valuable that was incarecrated attention to the morning paper, little Barbara came to him.

Miss of the wind sheet is there.

The next morning, just as Mr. Wrinkfield was taking in the morning paper, little Barbara came to him.

The next morning just as Mr. Wrinkfield was taking in the morning paper, little Barbara came to him.

The little wife flew into her husband's arms.

"Dear Charles," she sobbed, "I couldn's sleep for thinking I'd set spies on you. And I'll never, never, never do it again."

"Then there's been nobody here but rats and mice and black beetles," said Miss Patty, behind her pocket-handkerchief. "And I've got the kev in my pocket."

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"Then there's been nobody here but rats and mice and black beetles," said Miss Patty, behind her pocket handkerchief. "And I've got the kev in my pocket."

"I was pale as a ghost, "Oh, sir, the noise is perfectly awful. Won't you please the kitchen poker, and thus armed proceeded to unlock the closet.

There, crouched up in a corner, with a pocket-handkerchief pressed to her face, sat Miss Patty Pry, the victim of a sharp attack of neuralgia in the jawbone.

"To be sure," said she, "Mr. Wrinkfield did not give a bachelor's supper that night, but it wasn't my fault. And for Mary to be compressed, which we was a surgical too, after the neuralgia I got in that damp closet, looking after her consults.

"The little wife flew into her husband's arms.

"Dear Charles," she sobbed, "I couldn's sleep for thinking I'd set spies on you. And I'll never, never, never do it again."

"I was looked, "said Mr. Wrinkfield, with a spark of course." Get a husband of your own if you want to play the spy and eavesdro